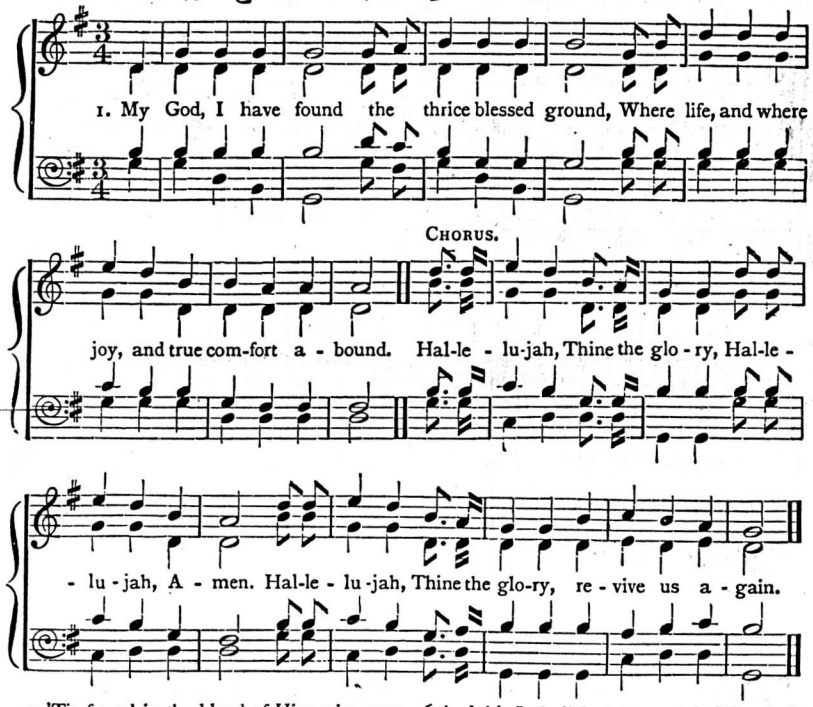
No. 72. My God, I have Found.



2. 'Tis found in the blood of Him who once stood
My refuge and safety, my Surety with God.

3. He bore on the tree the sentence for me,
And now both the Surety and sinner are free.

4. Accepted I am in the once-offered Lamb;
It was God who Himself had devised the plan.

5. And though here below, 'mid sorrow and woe,
My place is in heaven with Jesus, I know.

6. And this I shall find, for such is His mind,
"He'll not be in glory, and leave me behind."

7. For soon He will come and take me safe home,
And make me to sit with Himself on His throne.

Hallelujah, Thine the glory, Hallelujah, Amen.
Hallelujah, Thine the glory, revive us again.

No. 73. Rejoice and be Glad.

1. Rejoice and be glad! The Redeemer has come!
Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.
Sound His praises, tell the Story Of Him who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liveth again.

2. Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.

3. Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.

4. Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is free!
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.

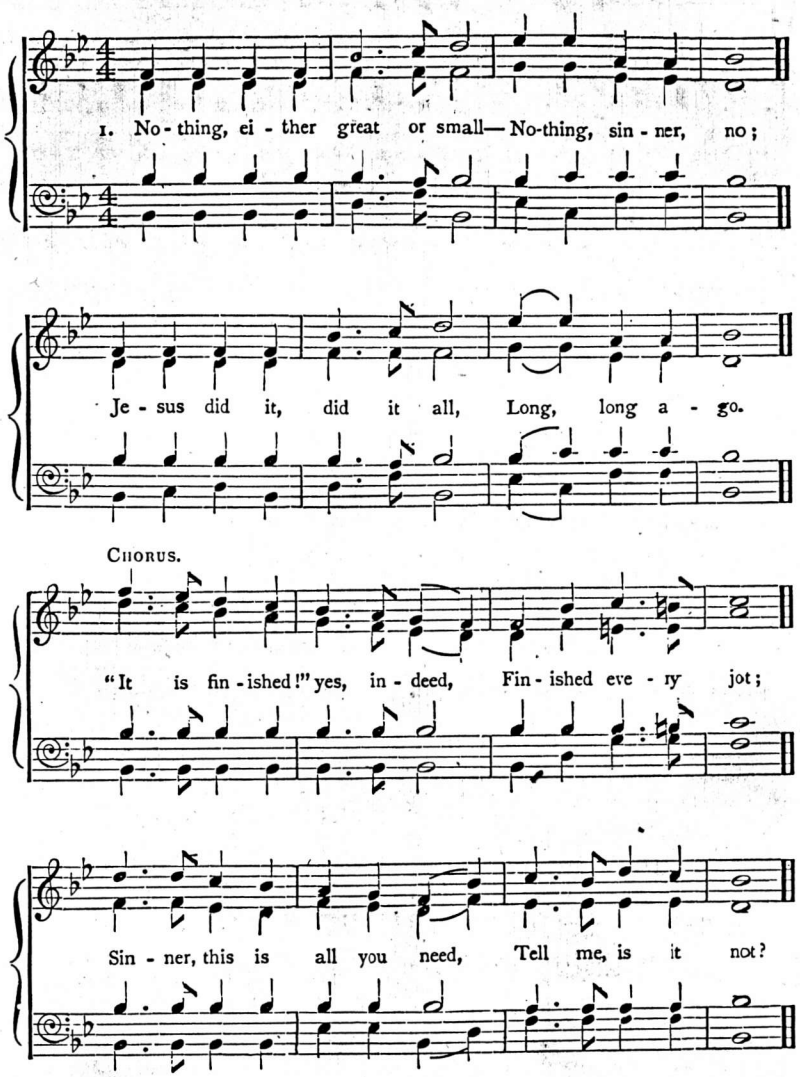
5. Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.

6. Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.

7. Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.
Sound His praises, tell the Story Of Him who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He cometh again.

No. 74. It Is Finished.

"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—Luke xviii. 18.



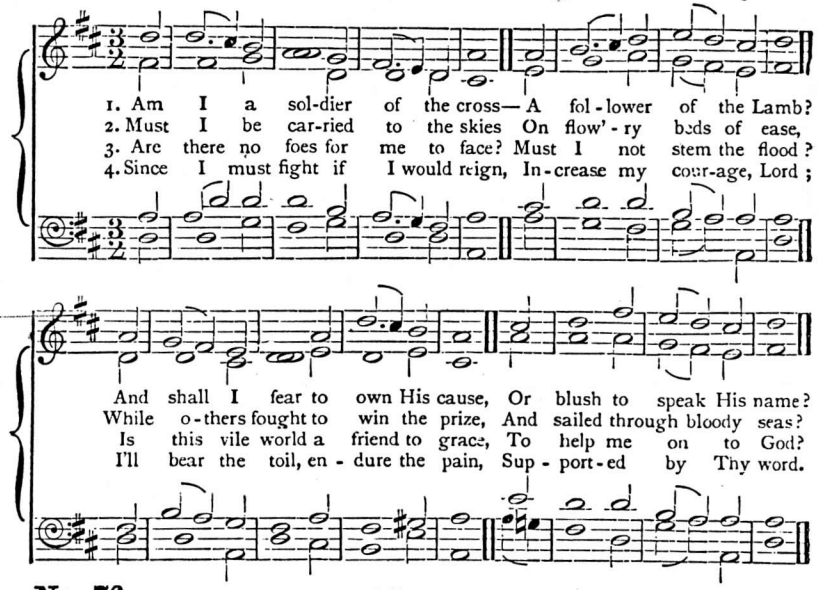
2. When He, from His lofty throne,
Stooped to do and die,
Everything was fully done:
Hearken to His cry!

3. Weary, working, burdened one,
Wherefore toil you so?
Cease your doing; all was done
Long, long ago.

4. Till to Jesus' work you cling
By a simple faith,
"Doing" is a deadly thing—
"Doing" ends in death.

5. Cast your deadly "doing" down—
Down at Jesus' feet;
Stand in Him, in Him alone,
Gloriously complete.

No. 75. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



No. 76. C.M.

1. "No condemnation!" O my soul,
   'Tis God that speaks the word;
   Perfect in comeliness art thou
   In Christ, thy risen Lord.

2. In heaven His blood for ever speaks
   In God the Father's ear:
   His Church, the jewels, on His heart
   Jesus will ever bear.

3. "No condemnation!" precious word!
   Consider it, my soul;
   Thy sins were all on Jesus laid;
   His stripes have made thee whole.

4. Teach us, O God, to fix our eyes
   On Christ, the spotless Lamb;
   So shall we love Thy gracious will,
   And glorify Thy name.

No. 77. C.M.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
   "Come unto Me and rest;
   Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
   Thy head upon My breast."

2. I came to Jesus as I was—
   Weary, and worn, and sad;
   I found in Him a resting-place,
   And He has made me glad.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
   "Behold I freely give
   The living water—thirsty one,
   Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4. I came to Jesus, and I drank
   Of that life-giving stream;
   My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
   And now I live in Him.

5. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
   "I am this dark world's Light,
   Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
   And all thy day be bright."

6. I looked to Jesus, and I found
   In Him my Star, my Sun;
   And in that light of life I'll walk
   Till travelling days are done.

No. 78. C.M.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
   He makes me down to lie
   In pastures green; He leadeth me
   The quiet waters by.

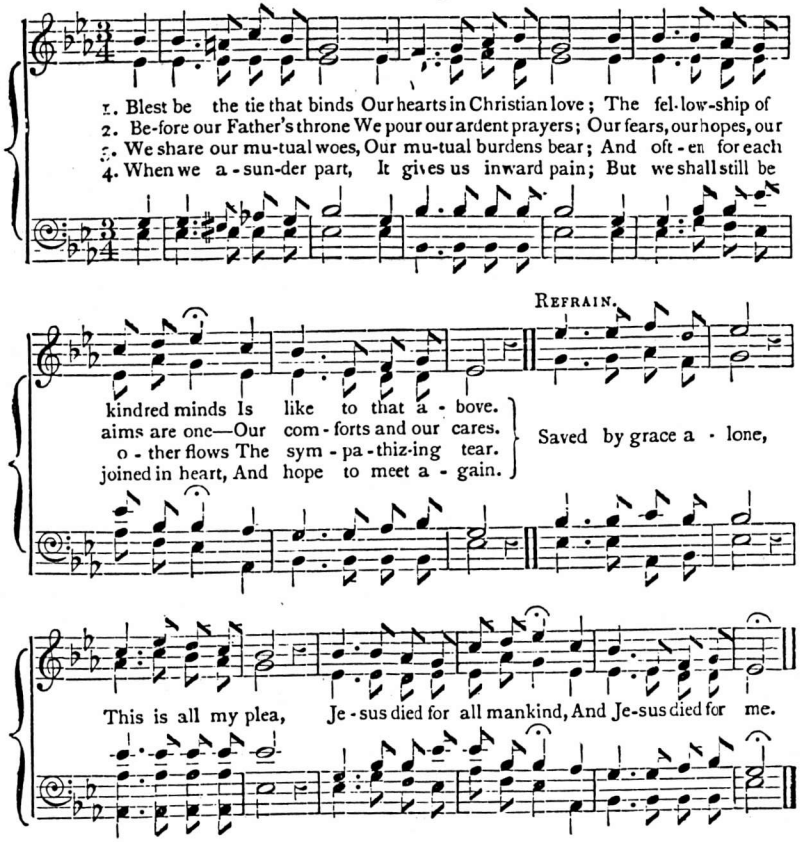
2. My soul He doth restore again;
   And me to walk doth make
   Within the paths of righteousness,
   Even for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
   Yet I will fear none ill;
   For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
   And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished
   In presence of my foes;
   My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
   And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
   Shall surely follow me;
   And in God's house for evermore
   My dwelling-place shall be.

No. 80. Blest be the Tie.



No. 81. S.M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
   Harmonious to the ear;
   Heaven with the echo shall resound,
   And all the earth shall hear.

2. 'Twas grace that wrote my name
   In life's eternal book:
   'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
   Who all my sorrows took.

3. Grace taught my wandering feet
   To tread the heavenly road,
   And new supplies each hour I meet
   While pressing on to God.

4. Grace taught my soul to pray,
   And made my eyes o'erflow;
   'Tis grace has kept me to this day,
   And will not let me go.

5. Oh, let that grace inspire
   My soul with strength divine:
   May all my powers to Thee aspire,
   And all my days be Thine.

No. 79. (*Same Tune as No. 75.*) C.M.

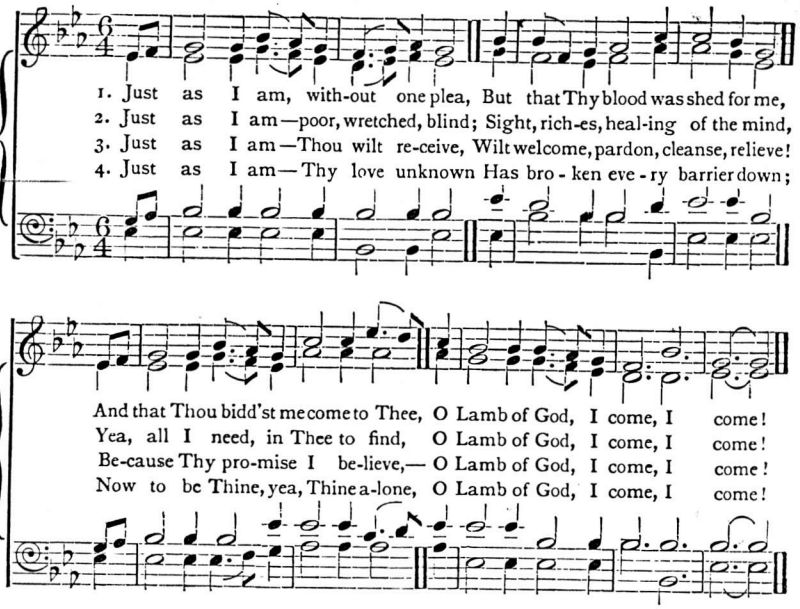
1. I waited for the Lord my God,
   And patiently did bear;
   At length to me He did incline,
   My voice and cry to hear.

2. He took me from a fearful pit,
   And from the miry clay;
   And on a rock He set my feet,
   Establishing my way.

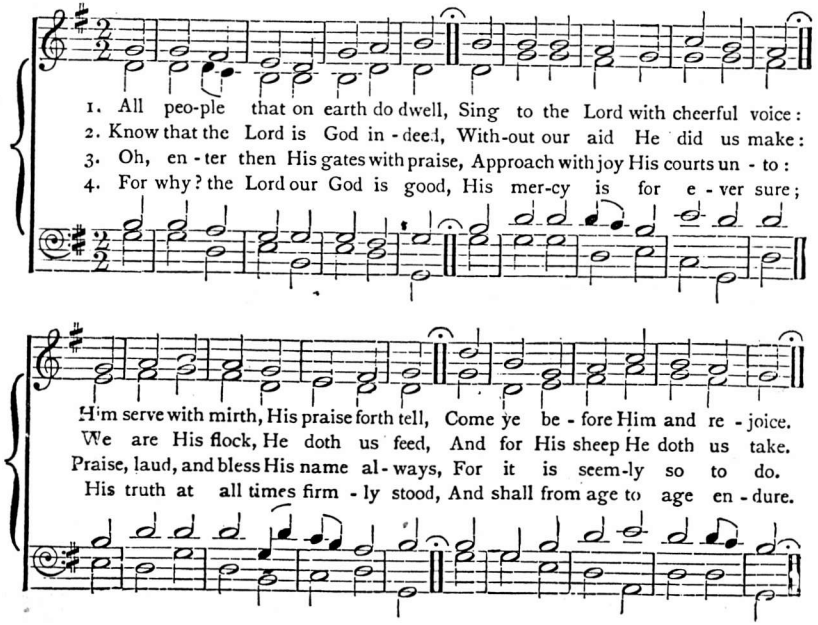
3. He put a new song in my mouth,
   Our God to magnify:
   Many shall see it, and shall fear,
   And on the Lord rely.

4. Oh, blessed is the man whose trust
   Upon the Lord relies;
   Respecting not the proud nor such
   As turn aside to lies.

No. 82. Just as I Am.

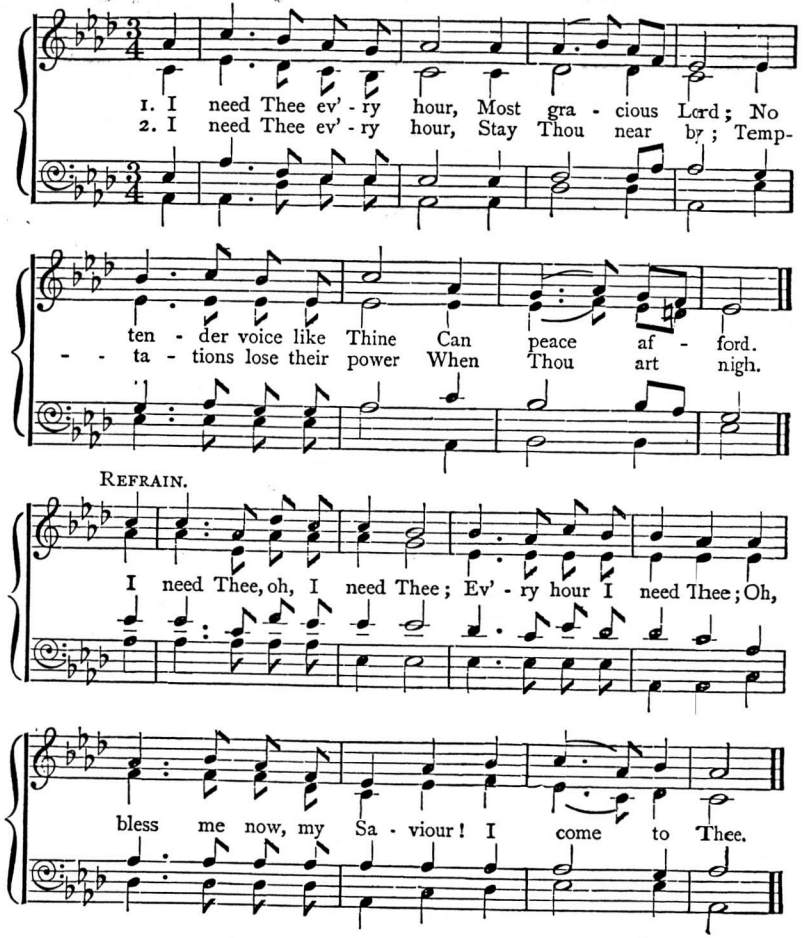


No. 83. All People that on Earth.



No. 84. I Need Thee Every Hour.

"Hear me, for I am poor and needy."—Ps. lxxxvi. 1.



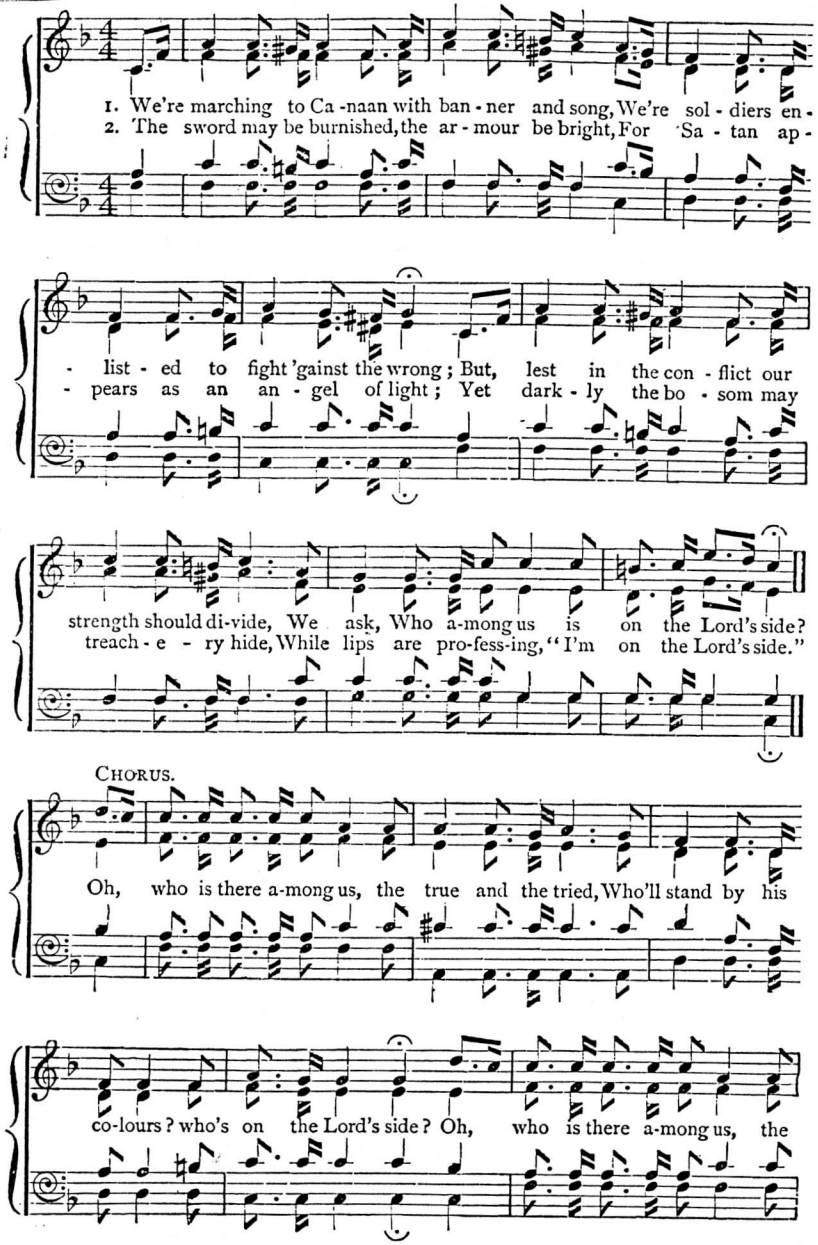
3. I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee every hour:
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

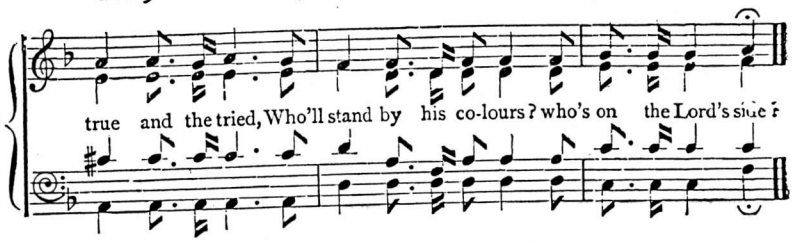
5. I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One:
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

No. 85. Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. xxxii 26.



Who's on the Lord's Side?—*continued.*

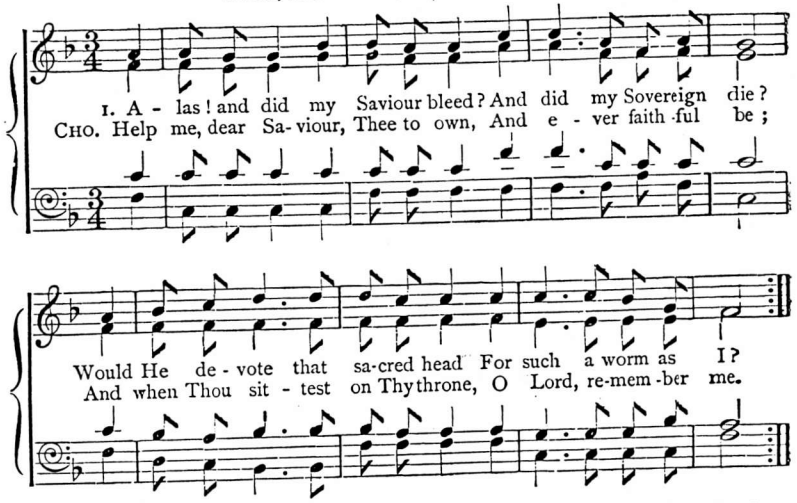


3. Who is there among us yet under the rod,
Who knows not the pardoning mercy of God?
Oh, bring to Him humbly the heart in its pride;
Oh, haste while He's waiting, and seek the Lord's side.

4. Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain, or the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout, as we triumph, "*I'm on the Lord's side!*"

No. 86. Remember Me.

"O Lord, Thou knowest; remember me."—Jer. xv. 15.



2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.

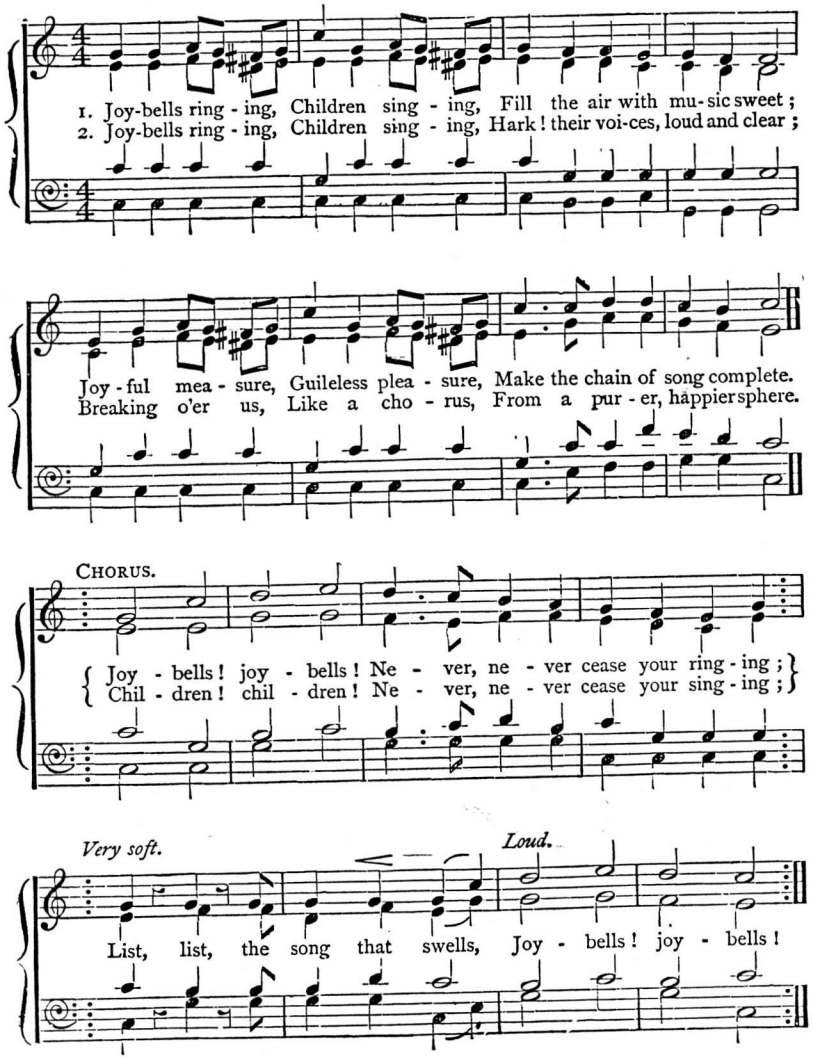
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 87. Joy-Bells.

"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee."—Ps. ix. 2.

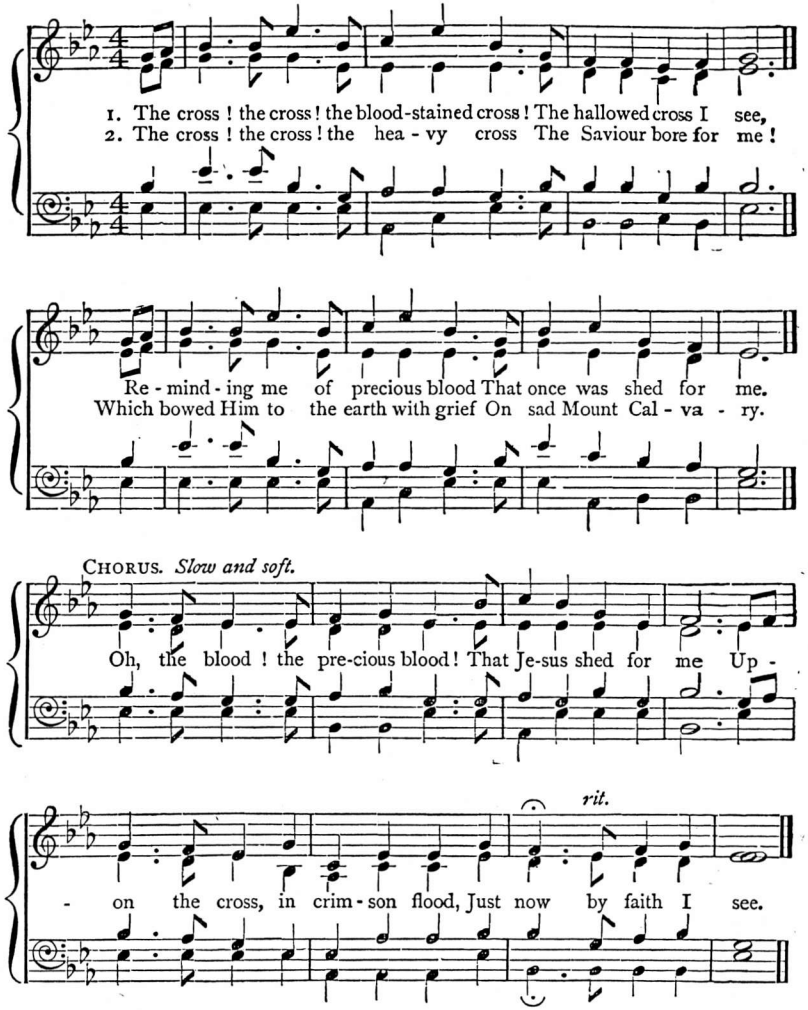


3. Earth seems brighter,
Hearts grow lighter,
As the gladsome melody
Charms our sadness
Into gladness,
Pealing, pealing, joyfully.

4. Joy-bells nearer
Sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care;
Skies are cheering,
And we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere.

No. 88. The Precious Blood!

"The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."—1 PET. i. 19.

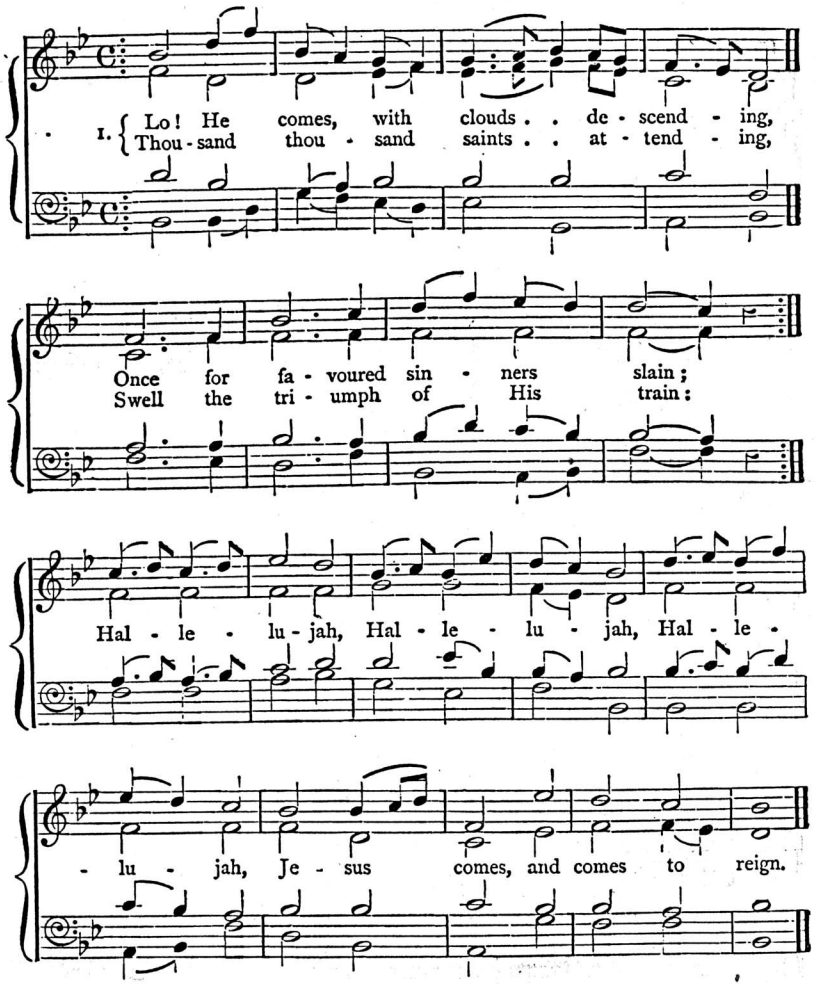


3. How light, how light, this precious cross,
Presented to my view;
And while, with care, I take it up,
Behold the crown my due.

4. The crown! the crown! the glorious crown!
The crown of victory!
The crown of life! it shall be mine
When Jesus I shall see.

5.
My tears unbidden seem to flow
For love, unbounded love,
Which guides me through this world of woe,
And points to joys above.

No. 89. Lo! He Comes.



2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

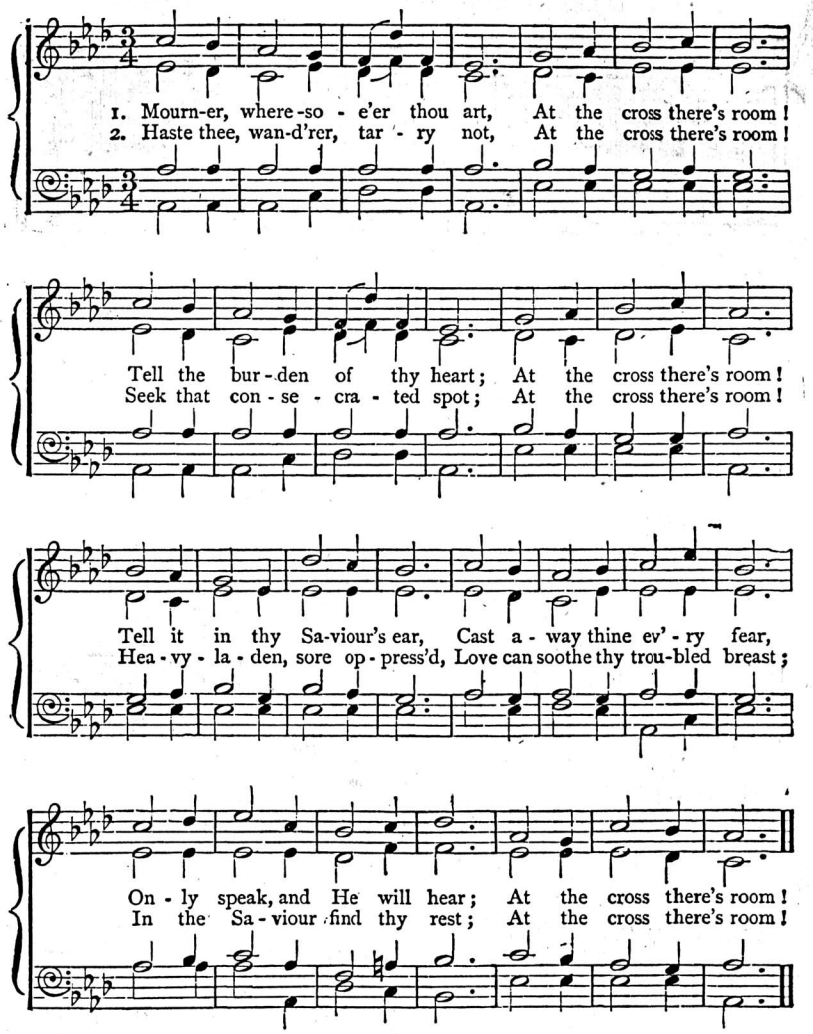
3. When the solemn trump has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

No. 90. At the Cross There's Room.

"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—Col. i. 20.

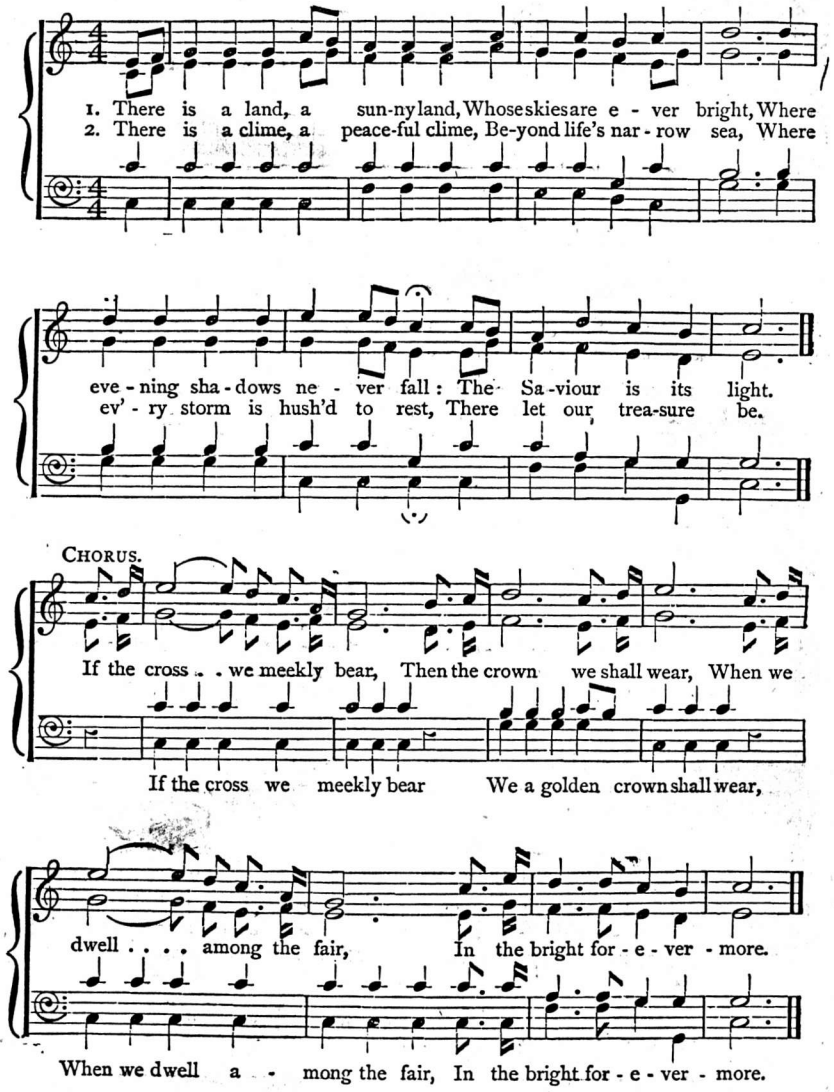


3. Thoughtless sinner, come to-day;
At the cross there's room!
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
At the cross there's room!
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for you and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free;
At the cross there's room!

4. Blessed thought! for every one
At the cross there's room!
Love's atoning work is done;
At the cross there's room!
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go;
Oh that all the world might know,
At the cross there's room!

No. 91. The Bright For-Evermore.

"The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."—Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

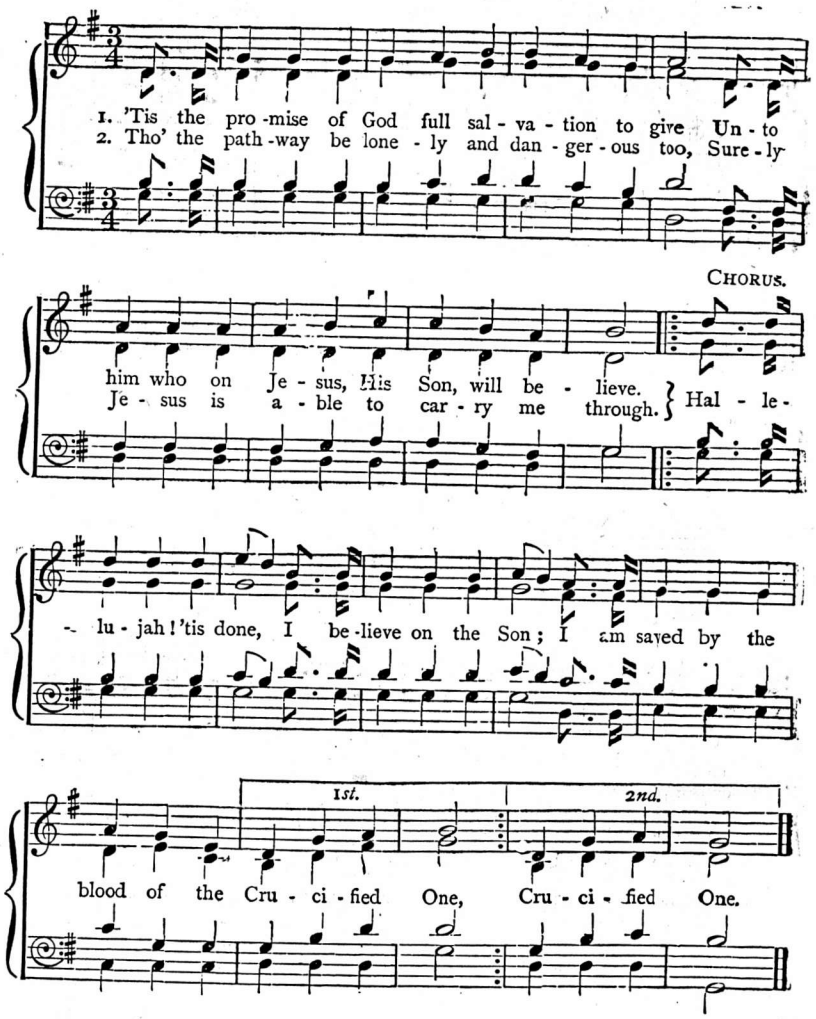


3. There is a home, a glorious home,
A heavenly mansion fair;
And those we loved so fondly here
Will bid us welcome there.

4. We long to leave these fading scenes,
That glide so quickly by;
And join the shining host above,
Where joy can never die.

No. 92. Hallelujah! 'Tis Done.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—Rev. xix. 6.



3. Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:

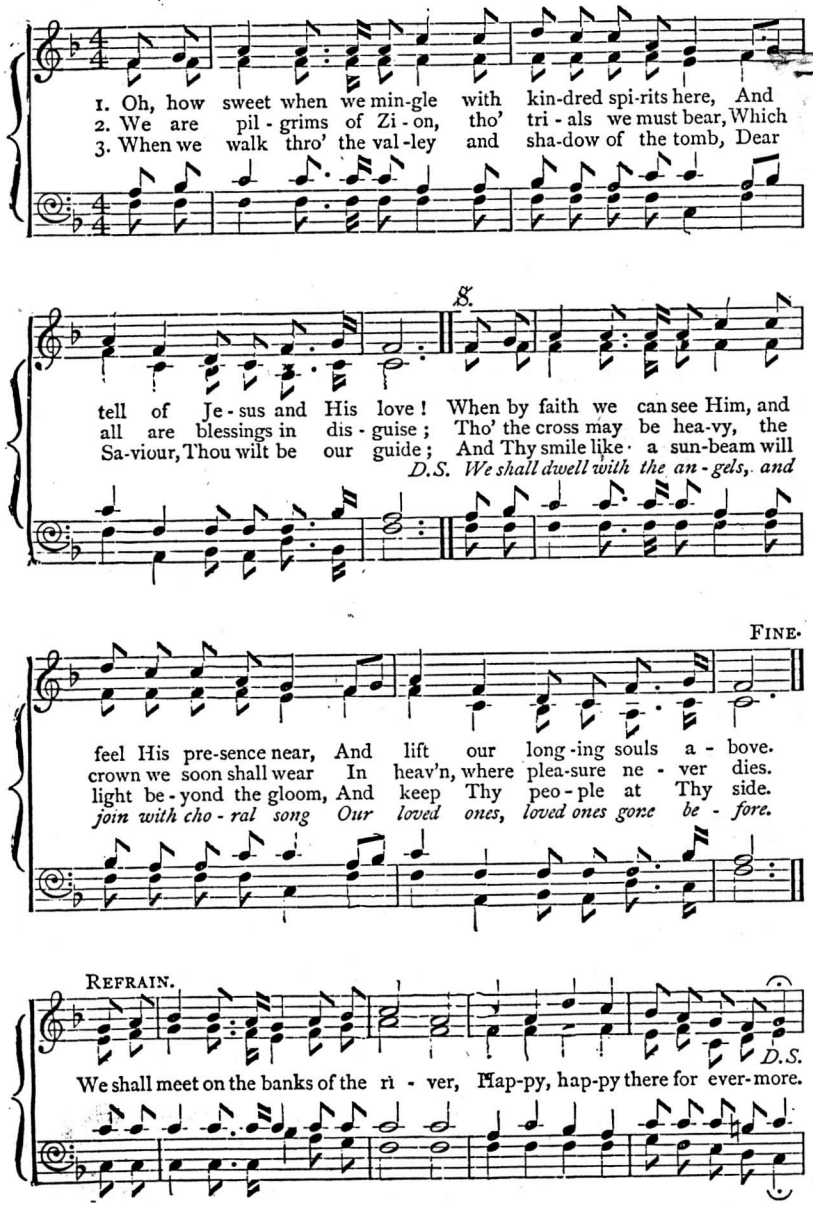
4. Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles, as their song of salvation they sing:

5. There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:

6. There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises for ever will be:

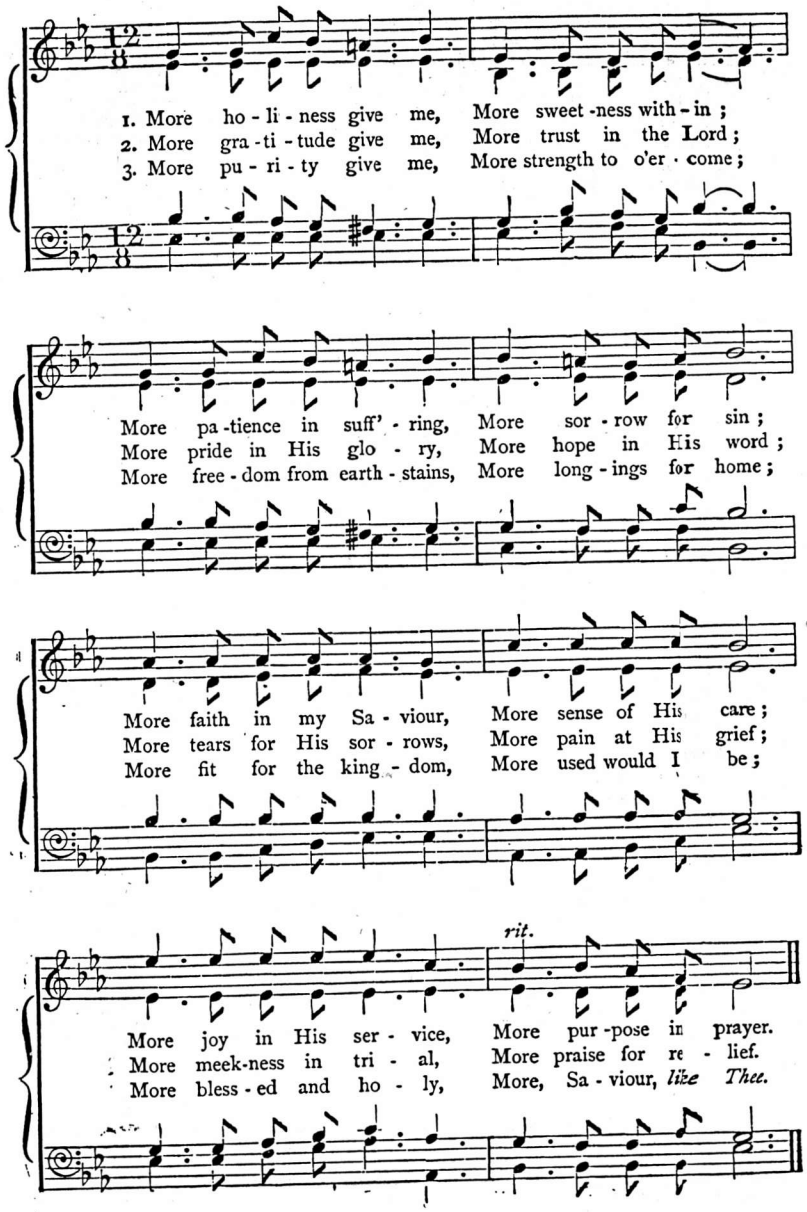
No. 93. Loved Ones Gone Before.

"Sorrow not, even as others who have no hope."—1 THESS. iv. 13.



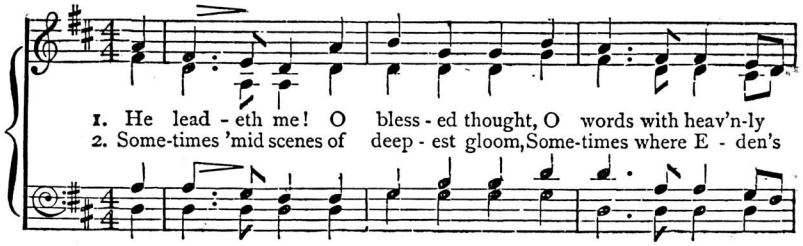
No. 94. My Prayer.

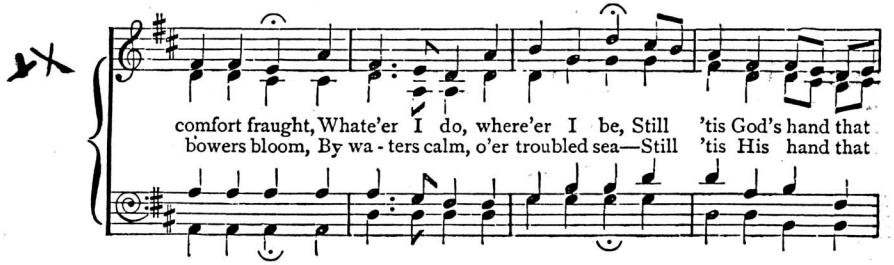
"Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray."—Ps. v. 2.

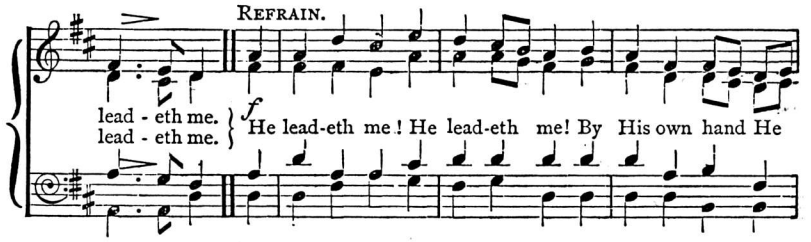


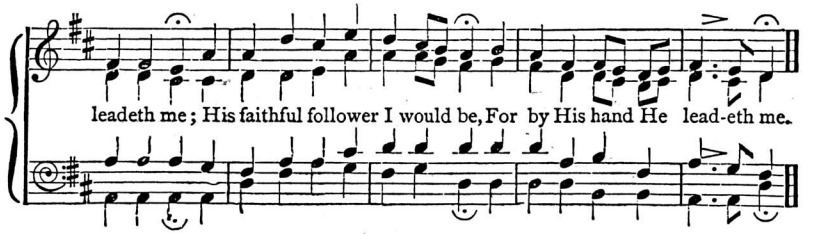
No. 95. He Leadeth Me.

"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—Isa. xli. 13.





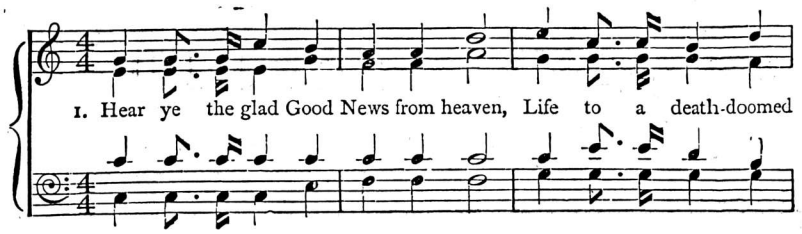


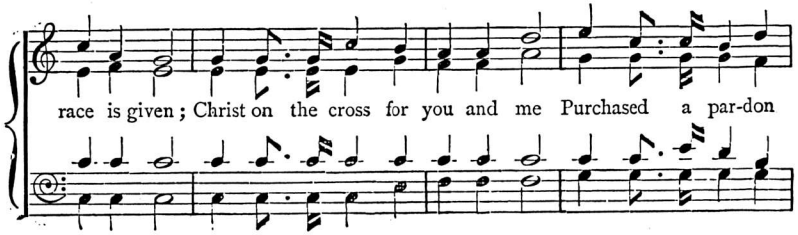


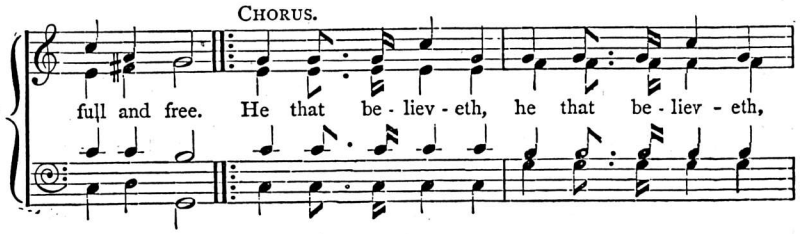
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

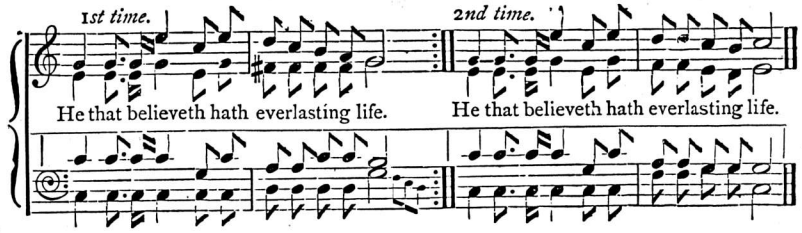
4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me

No. 96. Good News.







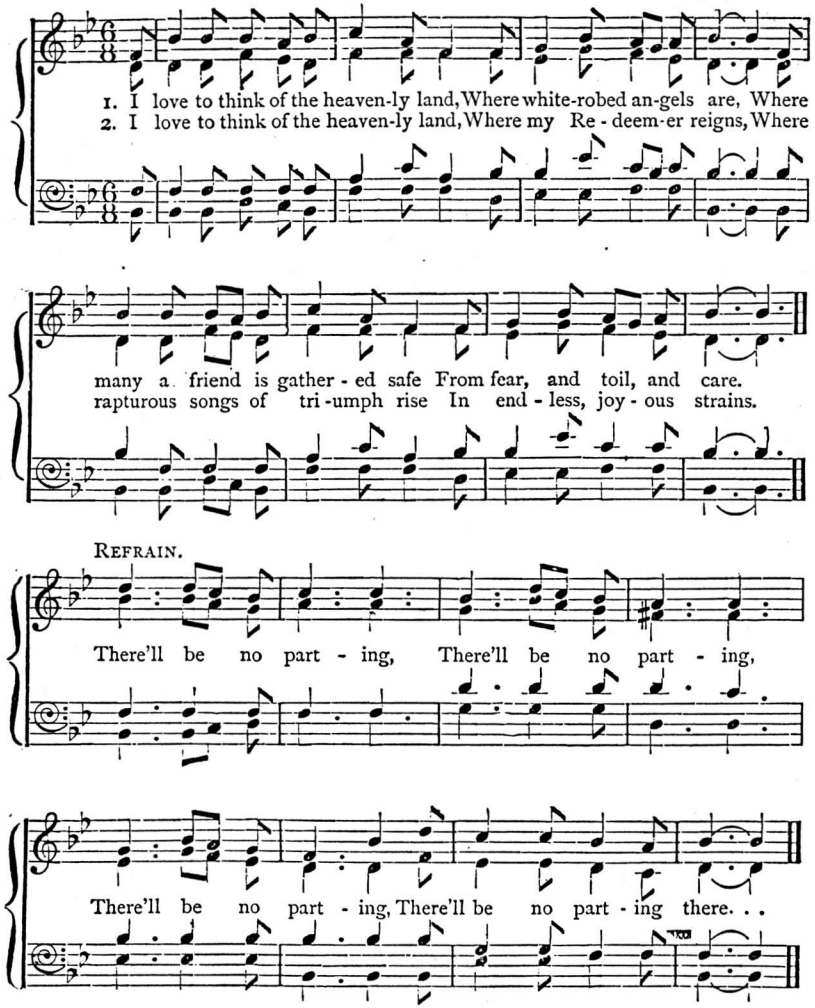


2. When we were lost the Son of God
Made an atonement by His blood;
When we the glad Good News believe,
Then the atonement we receive.

3. Why not believe the glad Good News?
Why still the voice of God refuse?
Why not believe when God hath said,—
All, *all* our guilt "on Him" was laid?

No. 97. The Heavenly Land.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. xi. 16.



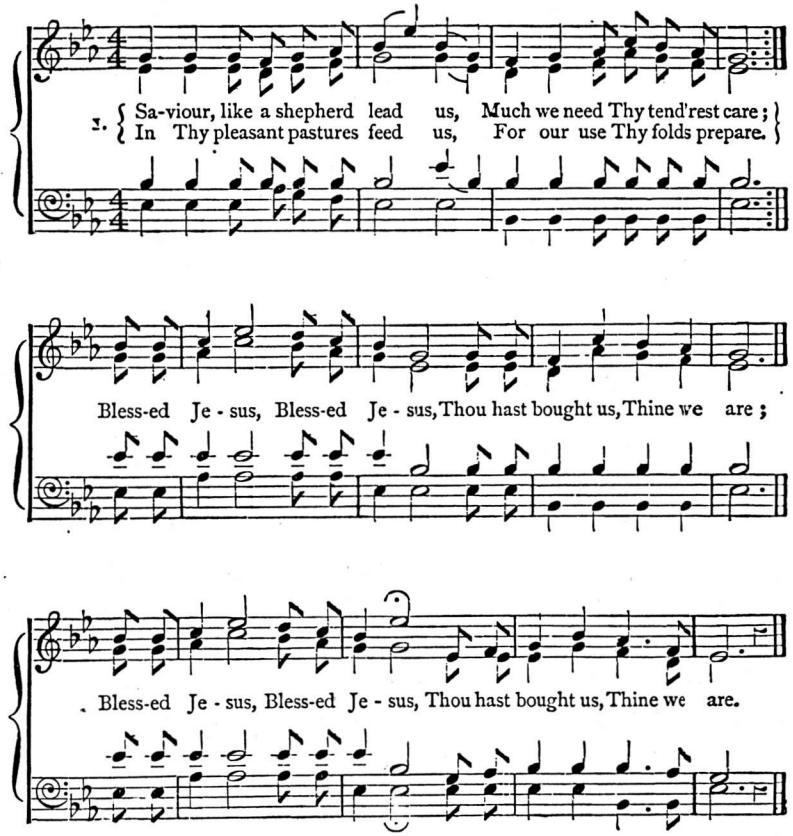
3. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The saints' eternal home, [ne'er fade,
Where palms, and robes, and crowns
And all our joys are one.

4. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the song for ever ours—
The walks—the golden streets.

5. I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs
To be for ever there!

No. 98. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead us.

"The Lord is my shepherd."—Ps. 23. 1.



2. We are Thine: do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh hear us, when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.